

W. P. WALTON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
T. R. WALTON, JR.,
BUSINESS MANAGER

THE JOURNAL

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Advertising rates furnished on application.

The Saddest Dirge.

I have stoned by the hand of the dying,
To the cold, silent home of the dead,
I have seen a share that foul form was lying,
In the cold, silent home of the dead.
The wind sighs around me so lonely,
It seems like the wail of the surge,
And each throb of my bosom is only
Over thoughts and faded a dirge.

A dirge for the young amiable loving path,
That glide from my amiable loving path,
As the sphinxes of sorrow are moving,
And the winds the snake's wrath?
For my life is a stem, wild and bare,
That looks from my weary eyes,
And the gloom of a darker mornow
Over the path-way before me lies.

A dirge for the aged is ringing
Through the arches and sides of my heart,
And a strange, weird voice is singing
Of the light that must still depart.
The sweet briar rose is plucked
From the brier for which I longed;
But oh, how my soul is pained
With the suction that can never return?

A dirge for the house of my childhood
That hath so old and shone,
For the mossy old rock in the wild wood
With the shadow across it the worn?

But, alas! for the anguish lying
So still in the throbbing breast!
The dirge for the heart that is dying
Is easier than all the rest.

Nora's Fare.

"Old Gaffer's son I will not wed,
And don't you forget it!" said she.
"Should every living creature die
And none be left but Jim and I,
I would not wed old Gaffer's son—
The low-legged, wall-eyed son of a gun!"

"The swan," she said, "the lark's clear breast
May serve for the ground-horn's nest;
The airc's fond mate, the backward turn,
The swan's mate, may! May I dare?"

But I, were all these marvels done,
Would never wed old Gaffer's son—

The knock-kneed, lop-eared son of a gun.

Still where the holling lays her eggs
The swan still leaves her people lone,
Still down-flowers the Aesc's fierce river,
And it will, doubt, flow thus forever;

But Nora's heart is lost and won—
She's wedded to old Gaffer's son—

The ring-bonnet, spurned son of a gun,

And they have seven children."

THE WINE GLASS.

Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow?
Who hath contention? Who
hath wounds without cause?
They that tarry long at
the wine! They that
waste their substance,
Then look not thou
upon the wine when
it is red, when it
giveth its color
in the
cup;
when it
smooth itself
rightly.
—At—
the last it bites
eth like a serpent and
STINGETH LIKE AN ADDER.

THE DRUMMER SYSTEM.

It is estimated that there are 60,000 to 80,000 commercial drummers drawing the life-blood from the trade of the country. If we assume a mean number, upon which to base an estimate of expense to commerce from this quarter; we have 70,000; which is probably not far from correct.

The salaries and other pay of these people range from \$600 minimum in the Western cities, to \$10,000 maximum per annum in New York. Very few attain the success that commands the latter price, while he is a "scrub," who doesn't get more than the first. Good or bad, their expenses while traveling are about the same, and at all times as great as good living can make them. The lowest estimate of the average cost to commerce of these men, that we have seen, is (traveling included), \$2,300 per annum. This cost for one is equal to \$161,000,000 for the 70,000, or to the value of the entire cotton crop of the United States. If this could be saved to the country, and these parasites, together with the hotel-keepers, livery stable keepers, bar keepers, and other hang-ups on whom they support could be made to produce to their utmost capacity—as they consume—the saving annually would be equal to more than one fourth the government debt.

When this large number of men are contending for trade in times of depression, it is no wonder there is cutting and slashing. The struggle for trade, or commissions also, tends to lower the standard of credit, and make bad debts. This system of doing business is ruinous. Every merchant wishes to be rid of it, but the merchant in this city to take the initiative is wanting.

The same force that is required in a mercantile house to fill orders now, could fill the orders with as much ease if sent direct by the buyer, and very little additional force would suffice whilst the buyer is personally in the market.

Commercial intelligence has advanced to but little purpose if such an evil as this can't be eradicated.—[Louisville Trade Review.]

HE TOLD HIM ALL ABOUT IT.—A small boy was hoeing corn in a sterile field by the roadside, near Bethel, Indiana, when a passer-by stopped and said:

"Pears to me your corn is rather small."

"Certainly," said the boy. "It is dwarf corn."

"But it looks yaller."

"Certainly; we planted the yaller kind."

"But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop."

"Of course not," said the boy.

"We planted her on shares."

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 36.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 400.

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THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

are taught, as well as

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ING AND PAINTING.

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regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate

\$30; Preparatory, \$40, and Collegiate, \$50.

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E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop.

This Old and Well-Known

Hotel Still Maintains its

High Reputation,

AND

Its Proprietor is Determined that

it Shall be Second to no Country

Hotel in the State in its Fare,

Appointments, or Atten-

tion to Comfort of

their Guests.

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot

free of charge. Special accommodations to

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braids of Liqueurs and Cigars. An

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, November 7, 1879.

W. P. WALTON, Editor

The Elections Tuesday.

NEW YORK. Nov. 6.—The *World* says: Returns from Tuesday's election in this State still come in very slowly. Such as have been received show the election of Mr. Cornell, Republican, as Governor, by an as yet unascertained plurality. There is a majority against him on the vote cast in the State of at least 30,000. Clarkson N. Potter, Democratic candidate for Lt. Governor, received in this city 62,792 majority, the largest ever given, except once before, for a candidate on a State ticket. With the rest of the Democratic State ticket Mr. Potter is elected. The Republicans have doubtless secured a two-thirds majority in both branches of the Legislature, though three or four districts are still in doubt. The Democrats have elected their Senator in Conkling's own county. The whole vote thrown for Kelly throughout the State will not much exceed 60,000. The total vote cast in New York City for Gov., nor at the election Tuesday, was: Cornell, 45,010; Robinson, 58,548; Kelly, 42,136. For Lt.-Governor—Hoskins, 49,661; Potter, Dem., 95,513.

In Pennsylvania, a State Treasurer and County officers were elected. The Republicans elect their candidate in the State race by 53,000 majority.

Massachusetts defeats Ben Butler for Governor. Long, Republican, is elected by a small plurality. Democrat loses slightly in the Legislature.

The Democrats sweep Maryland by from 17,000 to 20,000 majority. Hamilton is the Governor elect.

Virginia elects a Democratic legislature. The Readjusters claim 25 out of 40 Senators, and 58 out of 100 delegates.

Twenty-five thousand majority for the Republican State ticket is claimed in Wisconsin.

Mississippi, thank God, is solid. The Democratic majority is tremendous, and the Legislature is overwhelmingly of that faith.

Minnesota gets a Republican Governor by 12,000 majority, the smallest for years, and a Republican majority in the Legislature.

County officers alone were elected in Kansas, and on them the Republicans have greatly increased their majorities.

In Connecticut the Democrats gain one Senator and the Republicans three, and of members of the Assembly the Democrats gain 18 and the Republicans 26.

Nebraska elects a Republican Supreme Judge by 15,000 majority. This was the only State officer voted for.

To the 31st of October Dr. Blackburn had pardoned from the Penitentiary 58 convicts, besides 2 before conviction, 40 for carrying concealed weapons, 30 for selling liquor to minors and 80 gamblers whose fines were remitted to the amount of \$52,860. This, indeed, is a nice record for less than two months. It is a fellow-feeling, no doubt, that makes him so won-drous kind to the gamblers.

Gov. BLACKBURN made a big blow in his inauguration speech against the cowardly practice of carrying concealed weapons, and promised that so far as he was concerned, the law in regard to it should be rigidly enforced to the high as well as the low. He is sticking to his word with a vengeance, by pardoning them almost as fast as convicted. Forty, in less than two months, is the record.

A STATEMENT furnished the *Yester-day* by the Auditor, shows that the total amount of property assessed in the State for taxation in 1879, is \$345,037,875.00, which is \$72,564,813.00 less than in 1875. And the tax on it is \$497,516.32 less than that year. The shrinkage of values and the reduction of tax from 45 cents on the \$100 to 40 cents, has occasioned this big falling off.

W. N. HALDEMAN, President of the *Courier-Journal* Company, contracted last Spring for its annual supply of coal and is now promptly receiving from the Kentucky mines a thousand bushels per week of an excellent article for less than seven-cents delivered, while other city people are paying 30 cents. Mr. Haldeman's foresight is worth thousands to him this time.

The action of the traitor, John Kelly, is much like a man cutting off his nose to spite his face. He succeeded in his desire to defeat Robinson, but in doing so has heaped the direst disgrace on his own head. The Republican party owes him a debt which nothing but dollars and cents, and a heap of them, can wipe out.

It is stated that Gen. Sherman has written to a military friend in Chicago, that Gen. Grant has an important message to deliver to the people of the United States, which he will first give to them when he reaches that city. We hope the message will be in these simple words, "Your candidate I can not and will not be."

Lt. GOV. JAMES E. CANTRELL is acting Governor in the absence of Blackburn, who has gone to Missouri on business. We hope the latter will forget to come back.

JOHN SHERMAN for the purpose of making political capital for himself and his party, caused a statement to be published on the eve of the election in New York, that he had reduced the National debt \$10,352,906.62 during the month of October. A Treasury official more honest than his chief, says that to tell the truth, the reduction is a forced one, and was brought about by holding back money due Government creditors. Had all the warrants drawn upon the Treasury during the month been paid, the decrease in the debt would not have exceeded one million dollars. It was understood between the Treasury and the Pension Office that no draft should be made by the latter during October for the payment of arrears of pensions although it is known that nearly \$2,000,000 in claims had been adjudicated and were ready to be paid.

ZACHARIAH CHANDLER, for nineteen years U. S. Senator from Michigan, was found dead in his bed in the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, on Saturday last. The Coroner's inquest pronounced his disease cerebral hemorrhage, which was no doubt brought on by the strong effort put forth in delivering a political speech, for which spite and venom has no equal. He was an earnest uncompromising statesman, and it was mainly through his instrumentality that Hayes was made President over the man elected by the people to that office. Of him can truly be said that he did, perhaps, more than any other man, to create ill feelings between the sections of our common country, and a sigh of relief will go forth from the section which he so vilified, now that the old codger is at last safely housed with his master, the Devil.

The attention of our readers is called to the prospectus of the Cincinnati Weekly Commercial which appears in another column. The price of the paper is but one dollar per year, or it will be sent on trial three months for the small sum of ten cents. Club organizers are allowed ten percent cash commissions on all remittances, a sufficient inducement to occasion a little exertion for that paper. The Commercial is a thoroughly reliable newspaper, and is among the best of the country.

PRESIDENT HAYES says there never was a period in which there was greater cause for thanksgiving than now, and for that reason has named Thursday, November 27th, for a charge upon the innocent turkeys.

Comments the Morning after the Elections.

The average politician of the Republican persuasion will rush to the conclusion that Conkling has become supreme, as well as the Superior Person of the Republican party, and that he has been empowered to place the country at the feet of Grant. But this is a hasty conclusion. The Conkling triumph in the State Convention, in the nomination of Cornell, was by the narrow margin of 6 majority, and the Republican disaffection with his machine rule is bitter and strong, and for this time, with much difficulty, so far restrained as to be but partially expressed. Conkling carried the Convention by a narrow majority, by the aid of the New York City vote, and through the impassioned appeals of his friends for help, because he was in sore personal need of vindication. In so far as he was concerned, the law in regard to it should be rigidly enforced to the high as well as the low. He is sticking to his word with a vengeance, by pardoning them almost as fast as convicted. Forty, in less than two months, is the record.

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thousands. No candidate in any State could stand against such a defection; and it is amazing that such a defection in the Democratic party in New York did not entirely sweep away the party success, when the divided Democracy confronted an united Republican party, or the Republican party almost united. At this moment dispatches show that the Democratic party has probably carried the State of New York by a plurality of fifteen thousand, while Cornell has been elected Governor by a plurality of from ten thousand to fifteen thousand. The imperial State of New York saved to the Democratic party in an hour in which a most unhappy and bitter quarrel placed that Democratic State in the greatest peril. It is a dangerous time when fifteen thousand or seventy-five thousand men within a party in one State scratch the head of the ticket. It is a great party, of splendid discipline, of fine devotion, of matchless tenacity, that can pass safely through such a peril inside the party, when the greatest perils outside the party also needed to be overcome. Whatever the effect of the New York election may be upon individual candidates, if any, New York is a earnest uncompromising statesman, and it was mainly through his instrumentality that Hayes was made President over the man elected by the people to that office. Of him can truly be said that he did, perhaps, more than any other man, to create ill feelings between the sections of our common country, and a sigh of relief will go forth from the section which he so vilified, now that the old codger is at last safely housed with his master, the Devil.

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About 650,000,000 pounds of butter are made in this country annually, and its value is estimated at \$70,000,000.

The recent election in California cost the State over \$75,000. What it cost the candidates and party managers, will probably remain a secret.

Snow fell generally throughout New England Monday. In many places it is over a foot in depth, and in some railroad trains are blocked.

The total receipts of the Howard Association during the Yellow Fever epidemic, were \$75,862.92, disbursements \$68,476.51, balance on hand, \$5,386.51.

The people of Mound City, Illinois, which was almost totally destroyed by fire on Saturday night, send out an appeal for aid for the sufferers. The total loss by the fire is estimated at \$219,000.

The Cincinnati Southern Railway's net earnings for the quarter ending September 30th were \$133,490.90, which is about \$15,000 more than for the corresponding quarter of last year.

Capt. James W. Johnson, James Langhorn and Renfie have sold their interest in the Vulture Mine, in Colorado, for \$250,000; and Capt. Johnson has invested a portion of his part in a 380-acre farm in Scott county at \$80 per acre.

This year's cotton crop is estimated at 5,000,000 bales, and more than half of it was produced by white labor. Texas furnishes 1,000,000 bales, the largest product in the State in any year before the war was 200,000 bales. Cotton is making a stand against being crowded out of regal consequence.

If Mr. Thomas Francis Bayard could look the classic female whose countenance occupies the cover of the Daddy's Dollar straight in the face without blushing for the wrongs he has done her, his chances for becoming next President of the United States would be infinitely better than they now are.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Gen. "Fighting" Jim Hooker, a hero of three wars, died suddenly at Garden City, Long Island, of paralysis, on Friday last. He was born at Hadley, Mass., in 1815, and was consequently nearly 70 years of age. His wife was a native of Cincinnati, where his remains were brought and laid by her in Spring Grove Cemetery.

The officers of the First National Bank of Springfield, Ky., broke up last Saturday in a general row. The Cashier, Assistant Cashier and Teller resigned, and one of the Directors knocked the President down. An officer from a Lebanon Bank is now in charge, temporarily, and it is said that the embroilment may terminate in the suspension of the bank.

The Comptroller of the Currency reports the whole amount of additional circulation issued since the publication of his annual report in November, 1878, as \$15,435,375. The total average amount issued for the past twelve months has been at the rate of about \$1,300,000 per month. The increase in legal-tender notes deposited for the purpose of retiring circulation during the year ending Nov. 1, 1879, was \$3,279,001, leaving a net increase of national bank circulation during the year of \$11,484,582.

Jesse James, one of the notorious brothers, was killed by one of his confederates named George Shepard, near Joplin, Mo., a few days ago. They had made an arrangement to rob the Bank at Short Creek, Kansas, which is seven miles from where the killing occurred, but their plans were frustrated, and it was on the retreat that the now occurred. Shepard was with the James gang, when the Russellville, Kentucky bank was robbed, at which time he was caught and made to serve the State three years in the Penitentiary.

The Courier-Journal closes a long account on the causes that led to the loss of New York, as follows: The Democratic party can not hope to return to power as an appendage to Tammany Hall. The odor which Tweed created is but renewed by Kelly. The coming Presidential battle may be surrendered in advance. But, if it is to be fought with a hope of winning it, the plan of campaign must not be dictated, as the rejection of Mr. Tilden will imply, by the men who have purposely lost this important contest for position. Mr. Tilden can be set aside only for cause; and there are honest Democrats enough to look to it that no specious or light cause—no suggestion of expediency from statesmen affecting disinterestedness—shall suffice. There is a principle at stake as well as a policy, and the small plotters who have encouraged the conspiracy which has cost us New York, will find, before they are half done, that the courage and persistence will not be wanting to right all the wrongs that have been perpetrated and to settle the account with them besides. We by no means give up the fight for 1880. The coming Presidential battle may be surrendered in advance. But, if it is to be fought with a hope of winning it, the plan of campaign must not be dictated, as the rejection of Mr. Tilden will imply, by the men who have purposely lost this important contest for position. Mr. Tilden can be set aside only for cause; and there are honest Democrats enough to look to it that no specious or light cause—no suggestion of expediency from statesmen affecting disinterestedness—shall suffice. There is a principle at stake as well as a policy, and the small plotters who have encouraged the conspiracy which has cost us New York, will find, before they are half done, that the courage and persistence will not be wanting to right all the wrongs that have been perpetrated and to settle the account with them besides. We by no means give up the fight for 1880.

FOR SALE.

A HANDBOOK & PLATES, AND AN EXCELLENT MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN. BARGAINS CAN BE MADE. Call on or address

W. P. WALTON,
Stanford, Ky.

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10,000 Dressed Turkeys

—BY—

HARRIS & NUNNELLEY.
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R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

DENTIST,

HAS PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN STANFORD, KY., FOR THE PRACTICE OF DENTISTRY. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE OR TWO PRACTICES, HE HAS BEEN PRACTICING SINCE 1865, AND HAVING GRADUATED IN THE OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTISTRY IN THE SESSION OF 1865-66, HE HOPES TO MERIT A LIBERAL OFFICE ON SOUTH SIDE MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE METHODIST CHURCH.

TO THE PATRONS

<p

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, November 7, 1879.

\$2 Will pay for the Interior Journal
till January 1, 1880. Subscribers
now and get it 2 months free.

LOCAL NOTICES.

CHEW JACKSON's best sweet navy tobacco.
Buy your wall-paper from Chenuant & Penny.

NEW stock of pocket-knives at Chenuant & Penny's.

FRESH Cement and Lime at Owsley & Higgins'.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately compounded at Chenuant & Penny's.

LARGE stock of Moldings and Picture Frames at Bottom Prices at Chenuant & Penny's.

CHENUANT & PENNY have a complete stock of School Books, Slates, Pencils, Papers, &c.

GO to McRoberts & Stagg for Shot-Lag, Gunpowder, Powder-kegs, and hunters' supplies generally.

FOUNDED—A lot of money in our store-room. Owner can get it by proving property. Harry & Nunnelley.

McROBERTS & STAGG will sell you the finest Powder and best Shot and Caps in town at the lowest market price.

IS YOUR clock out of order? Take it to Chenuant & Penny and have it repaired. Price low and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS have just received a splendid new lot of Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Zephyr Broc, and are authorized to warrant every article.

We keep on hand a large stock of Shot-guns, Double and Single Breach Loaders, and Double and Single Muzzle Loaders of the finest make, McRoberts & Stagg.

BEAUTIFUL NEW GOODS—Marshall & Ripley have just received a line of Suitings and Pantaloons that can not possibly be exceeded in beauty or quality. It will pay you to call and see them.

You might as well try and plow a square with a grain image as any other, it is impossible thing as to try to sell any other preparation for Piles if Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment can be had. It is the only remedy for piles that will cure obstinate cases, Price 50cts, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. V. E. KELSTAD has returned from Somer-

set. Miss SUE WAKE BEALEY is quite ill of erysipelas.

Mr. B. F. COLEMAN, of Harrodsburg, was in town this week.

Mr. E. T. ROCHESTER has moved to Mr. J. N. DAVIS' residence.

MISS HELEN visited Mrs. R. W. Lillard at Lancaster this week.

MISS ANASTA COOPER, of Hustonville, visited the Misses Weston this week.

Mrs. E. H. BURNside and daughter, Miss Par-

rie, attended the Woodridge Field Meet at Lan-

Caster this week.

MISS MARY L. BOE and MINNIE BAN-

NAUGH, of Harrodsburg, were guests of the Misses Cleggland, of Lancaster, and Miss

Clarke Engleman, of Engleman's Mill, were guests of Miss Nora Murphy this week.

Mrs. O. R. BARNES, having rented "Pink Cottage" to Hon. John P. Bratt, left Wednesday to join her husband at Frenchburg, Ky.

MR. PETER HAMPTON, who represented the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, took up his residence at Mayfield, has returned.

COL. ISAAC SHELEY, Cinc., Gaius Craig, and

Heirs A. S. Myers, John H. Cays, Joe Root and Shelly Tevis started to Whitley County Monday last, to take a ten-day hunt.

Mrs. MARY BOYD, daughter of Mr. A. D. Root, seeing that we were entirely on decayed beef, rather than animal, taken from the fields, and brought a cushion weighing 1 pounds.

The citizens of this place will regret to learn that Miss Florence E. of Middleburg, has given up her position as assistant teacher in the Columbian M. & F. High School. She is the most estimable young lady, and was universally beloved by the school.

G. A. C. ROCHester, Esq., a bright young member of the Standard bar, left yesterday to settle in some Western city (probably Kansas City), to practice his profession. Possessed of a fine knowledge of law and considerable powers of oratory, and good address and pleasing manners, we are sure that a bright future awaits him. His many friends will be up with sadness, and wish him the most abundant success.

We had the pleasure last Saturday of participating, with a number of the relatives of the family, of a most elegant supper at Mr. W. H. Wherry's, Lancaster. It was the occasion of that gentleman's 54th birthday and the 24th anniversary of his marriage.

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RIGHT NOW—Is the time to make prepa-

rations for Winter. The wise ones will

not defer it for a more convenient season.

In nothing is it more needful to make than in selecting your winter supply of goods and clothing. Thank the Lord that

you have the means to buy them with, and the good sense to select, and then make

haste to visit the Messrs. Hayden Bros,

in Stanford, where all your wants can be supplied, and for a very little money at that. Do these things, and when the winter winds howl about your dwellings you can laugh and be merry.

COURT DAY DOINGS.—John Tunstall, an overgrown specimen of the *genus homo*, came to town Monday, and after filling his hide with mean whisky, settled forth to take the town. He hauled up at Moses Elmore's, knocked in a pane of window glass, smashed a show case, and when Mr. T. was soon cogitating on the frailty of human ambition, within the walls of the county jail. He was kept confined till he sobered up and allowed to confess a fine of \$5 and costs. In addition to this, had to pay Mr. Elmore for his glass, making the bill \$10 for his fun. He will know how to behave himself when he comes again.... John Burch, a nomadic painter, was drunk and disorderly, and after spending a night in jail, was released on a fine of \$5 and costs.

PISTOL HOMES.—On Tuesday Jack Sims, a youth of some eighteen or twenty sum-

mers, came in from the knobs with a com-

panion, and after investing the greater am't,

of his filthy lucre in "red eye," went up to our delectable suburb, Macksville, to form

the acquaintance of the lone female charac-

ters that do congregate. Arrived in the

beautiful city, he accosted a negro man and asked him to show him the ropes.

The negro gave him a bit of "sass" instead,

whereupon Mr. Sims whipped out a pistol

to show that he was one of those kind of "hosses" that would shoot if foolish at

the sight of the weapon. The negro quietly

walked off in search of the Marshal. He

found him and escorted him to where the

young men were. His companion was

found to be unarmed, but when the Marshal

sharpened his hand down Sims' pocket he

dropped it forth with an ugly-looking little pistol as was ever seen. Quarterly Court

being in session, Sims was trotted before it, and in less time than it takes to tell it, a

jury had given him ten days' imprisonment

and fined him \$25. On hearing the

verdict he burst forth in a torrent of tears,

but the hard-hearted jailer locked a ball

and chain to his leg, and in a few minutes he was on the rock-pile paying the penalty.

This little experience will be

worth many dollars to Sims, and we hope

many other manly youths will profit by it, likewi

CREMATED.—A little negro child, whose parents live on Col. Shelby's farm in this country, caught fire in their absence and burned to death.

OVER ONE HUNDRED Just received over one hundred suits for children, youths and boys. These goods are new, nice and desirable. Geo. H. Bruce & Co.

HAIL.—An abortive attempt to get up a snow storm was made on Wednesday, but it turned into a hall of several minutes duration, rendering one considerably of the dead winter.

HOME AGAIN—Cadet A. W. Montgomery has been compelled to return from the Kentucky Military Institute on account of a difficulty in which he became involved.

THE DEAD ALIVE.—Thomas C. Davis, who was grieved as dead, has turned up again in the flesh. He says he did not authorize the letter sent here in regard to his shuffling off his mortal coil.

SALT.—No more fears need be entertained about a supply for this market, as Geo. D. Wearen has secured, beyond a doubt, a lot, to arrive to-morrow or Monday, of a quality superior to any thing ever in this market.

STOCK TIME BY THE FORELOCK.—Come secure at once one of the many fine overcoats now in stock of Geo. H. Bruce & Co., and pronounced by all, the best class of goods in this line ever opened up in this market. Very cheap too.

NOT FORGOT.—The sale of Geo. H. & Sam Bruce, next Tuesday, 11th inst. Their sheep are extra grade, and there will also be sold a nice lot of cattle and hogs, a large amount of corn, some wheat, and a number of farming implements. See advertisement in this issue.

A COMPOSITION.—The following composition on a horse, by a little boy in Stanford, was handed us yesterday: "The horse is a very useful animal to ride, to drive and plow. He is very strong, but the Lion is much stronger. When the Lion roars his voice sounds like thunder. He can kill a man by the stroke of his paw, but he will not eat any thing dead."

THREE BALLS AND CHAINS.—Jim Wickerman, who is serving out a sentence on the rock pile for carrying concealed weapons, got away again this week, but was recaptured, and now he sits breaking rock with a ball and chain to each leg and one around his neck. The law in regard to house-prisoners should be fixed so as to double their sentences in case of escape, and we hope our next Legislature will amend it to that effect.

A PREACHER BEATING ROCK.—John W. Waggoner, the Baptist preacher, was tried by the Quarterly Court this week and acquitted, on technical grounds, of the charge of stealing goods from Mr. Alford; but the jury gave him sixty days at hard labor for cutting the saddle skirts from Mr. Otis Newland's saddle, and now the novel sight of a preacher with a ball and chain to his leg can be seen seated aside a rock-pile, still awaiting his fate.

CARH.—LAST Sunday, J. W. H. & Sam Bruce, next Tuesday, 11th inst. Their sheep are extra grade, and there will also be sold a nice lot of cattle and hogs, a large amount of corn, some wheat, and a number of farming implements. See advertisement in this issue.

POSITIVE BLESSING.—There is no doubt that a first-class merchant is a positive blessing to the people amidst whom he lives. He knows your wants in the goods-line, and always stands ready to supply them. All our readers know that Hayden Brothers are just such merchants.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, November 7, 1879.

Events' Brief Version.

Few poems have been more generally admired or paraphrased in the various tongues of the earth than that commencing with the lines:

"Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
That lamb was sure to go."

Well, the story is now current, at the national capital, that the distinguished Secretary of State, when recently in a jocular crowd of his friends, was desired to condense into prose those immortal verses. Urgently solicited, Mr. Evarts yielded and wrote as follows:

Mary, a female judged to be of the race of men, whose family name is unknown, whether of native or foreign birth, of lofty or lowly lineage, and whose appearance, manner and mental cultivation are involved in the most profound mystery, which probably will never be fully ascertained unless through the most profound researches of a historian admirably trained in his profession, who shall devote the ablest efforts of his life to investigate the subject, uninfused by either passion or prejudice, and having only in view the sacred truth, at the same time being utterly regardless of the plaudits or censures of the world, we are informed by one who, it has been stated, at one time while living in that part of the United States of America known as Massachusetts, whose fisherman have frequently been involved in difficulties with the authorities of her Majesty Queen Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Empress of the Indies, whose domains extend over a large share of the habitable globe, thereby endangering the peace which should so happily exist between nations of the same blood and language, had an infant sheep, of which there are many millions, of various stocks and qualities, now in our country, constantly adding wealth and prosperity to our republic and enabling us to be entirely independent of all other nations of our supply of wool, now ample for the use of factories already busily employed, and for those which ere long will be constructed in all parts of our land, working both by water and steam power, and in what ever direction the said Mary traveled, this animal, whose fleece was snow-white, even as the lofty mountain regions in the silent solitudes of eternal winter, as the ethereal vapors which oft float over an autumnal sky, darkly, deeply, beautifully blue," or as the faecal fluid, covered with masses of delicate froth, found in the buckets of the rosy dairymaid, whether meandering through the meadows in midsummer, gathering the luscious strawberry, strolling in the woodland paths, in search of wild flowers, visiting the church with her uncles, cousins and aunts, to listen to the inspired words which came from the lips of the minister of the sanctuary, or when retiring to her blissful couch to seek rest and enjoy sweet repose after the cares and labors of the day; in fact, "every where that Mary went" this youthful sheep influenced, doubtless, by that affection which is oft so conspicuously manifested by the lower animals in their association with human beings, was ever observed to accompany her.

It is stated that, when the pause in the sentence came, the Secretary, who had read it without any inspiration, resumed his stolid diplomatic countenance, and all mirthfulness had departed from the faces of that once happy company. —[Detroit Free Press.]

A Large Bee Farm.

The Canada Farmer pronounces the bee farm of D. S. Jones, near Beeton, Ontario, the most extensive and successful in the country. It consists of four bee yards, each covering about an acre of ground carefully inclosed, and contains, besides the hives and Summer store-rooms, a house for Wintering the bees. The hives used are oblong pine-wood boxes, with a cubic capacity of 3,240 inches, the inside measure being 15 by 18 by 12. Mr. Jones' four bee yards contain 250, 150, 150 and 70 of such hives, respectively, and he reckons 30,000 bees a good swarm for one of them. At the end of July Mr. Jones had secured 50,000 pounds of honey from 620 stocks of bees. He expects a total yield for the year of 70,000 pounds of honey from his 19,000,000 little workers, in which case he would net between \$7,000 and \$10,000 for the year's product, without taking into account the sales of swarms of queen bees. This successful apiarist estimates the year's total outlay at \$2,000 nearly half of which, however, is interest on capital which has grown up with the business.

The American Humane Association, recently in session in Chicago, after listening to a detailed report by its agent, Mr. Zadoc Street, showing that live animals were transported in great pain and discomfort, and that cattle, pigs and geese were frequently carried for several days, and sometimes a week, without water, passed a vote offering \$5,000 to the inventor of a car in which animals can be fed and watered in transit, the car not to be patented.

A Henderson Man who was too Rough.

Yesterday morning after the parade of Coup's circus, a young man called at the canvas on Union Block, and said he wanted to see Mr. Coup on private business. The veteran took him into the ticket office and the conference began:

"I came all the way from Henderson to see the show, and I'd like to join," said the young man.

"Oh, I see," said the circus man.

"You are a well informed, healthy, young fellow, and I like to encourage such young men."

The youth's face brightened.

"Oh, you don't chew, smoke or drink, I hope?"

"Oh, no; honor bright — except soda and beer."

"You must leave off these bad habits. They weaken the muscles and paralyze the nerves. You can soon stop drinking, but your salary will not be large until you have overcome these tendencies. A little lemonade — circus lemonade — is all the performers drink. Call this afternoon at 2, and I will see what I can do. You mustn't expect over \$50 a week, though, at first. We never pay high salaries until we know what a man can do."

The delighted Hendersonian went away, and in the afternoon was on hand.

Mr. Coup took him to a tent where three immense Bengal tigers were caged. Handing him a curr-comb and a pair of shears, he remarked:

"Your duties will be comparatively light at first. You will go into the cage and carry the tigers down every morning, and about once a week cut their claws; keep 'em down pretty short, so that when they attack the tiger-tamer, Mr. Wilson, they won't lacerate him too much. Some times, but not more than once a month, you may have occasion to file their teeth. You must throw the animal on his back and hold his head between your knees. If he acts rough, belt him on the nose a few times. Keep belting him until he quiets down."

"Haven't you got a vacancy in the art department?" asked the young man from Henderson.

"Is art in your line?" inquired Mr. Coup.

"Yes," drawled the young man. "In the circuses I've always run with I was employed to paint the stripes on the zebras. I killed so many tigers keepin' 'em straight that the boss wouldn't let me handle them. He said I used 'em too damned rough."

Mr. Coup swears that the terror from Henderson shall have the first vacancy. —[Evansville Jour.

Her Age.

There is a good deal of amusement in the following table of figures. It will enable you to tell how old the young ladies are. Just hand this table to a young lady, and request her to tell in which column or columns her age is contained; add together the figures at the top of the columns in which her age is found, and you have the great secret. Thus, suppose her age to be seventeen, you find that number in the first and fifth columns; add the figures of these two columns; Here is the magic table:

1	2	4	8	16	32
3	5	6	10	17	31
7	9	11	19	33	59
11	13	15	21	36	66
14	16	18	22	38	68
15	17	19	23	39	69
18	20	24	28	40	70
19	21	23	25	41	71
22	24	26	28	42	72
23	25	27	29	43	73
26	28	29	27	44	74
27	29	28	26	45	75
28	30	39	36	46	76
29	31	33	30	47	77
32	34	36	40	48	78
35	37	41	45	49	79
37	39	42	46	50	80
39	40	43	51	53	81
42	44	48	52	56	82
43	45	47	53	58	83
46	48	46	54	54	84
47	47	48	55	55	85
48	50	52	56	56	86
51	53	55	57	57	87
52	54	58	59	58	88
53	55	59	59	59	89
56	60	60	60	60	90
57	62	62	62	62	91
63	63	63	63	63	92

They Couldn't make him speak.

They had a dime supper in the neighborhood of Pawtucket, conceived and carried out by the ladies. The conditions of this novel supper were these: For every word spoken by the gentlemen at the supper table a forfeit of ten cents was imposed; but, on the other hand (as dues are always compensated with rights and restrictions with privileges,) it was agreed that whoever could weather the whole supper, submitting to all queries, surprises and ingenious questions without replying, should be entitled to it gratuitously. At last all fell out and paid the dime penalty save one individual—a queer chap—whom no body seemed to know. He attended strictly to business and passed unheeded the jokes, jibes and challenges. They quizzed him, but all in vain. He wrestled with the turkey and grappled with the goose. He baited out the cranberry sauce with an unswerving hand, and ate celery as the scriptural vegetarian ate grass; and finally, when he had finished his fifth piece of pie, he whipped out a pocket-slate, and wrote on it, in a large and legible hand: "I am deaf and dumb."

TREATMENT OF COLIC.—Pharce method consists in *inversion*—simply in turning the patient upside down. Colic of several days' duration has been relieved by this means in a few minutes.—[Jour. des Sci. Med.]

FRENCH RAILWAY TRAVELING.—The distance from Paris to Marseilles is 680 miles, and by a recent arrangement a train of the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean R. R. makes this long journey in fifteen hours, leaving the capital at 8 A. M. and reaching the shores of the Mediterranean at 11 P. M., and average continuous speed of 40 miles per hour.

If rain doesn't come pretty soon milk will have to be sold by dry measure.—[New Haven Register.]

A Model Advertisement.

An enterprising grocer in Westville, Conn., came out in force in behalf of his celebrated Tin Tag cigars. In a modest circular, gently urging their purchase and use, he says: "The tobacco from which the Tin Tags are made is grown entirely in conservatories, and the cigars are made on mahogany tables by thoroughbred Cubans in swallow-tail coats and white kid gloves. When a man smokes one of these cigars he walks on air and dreams that he has a diamond scarfskin and a sixty-five-dollar suit of clothes on, just married rich. It makes the breath sweet and keeps the teeth white, and will force a mustache on the smoothest lip in five weeks. It improves and beautifies the complexion, eradicates tan, freckles and dandruff, and is enjoyed by all the smoker's sisters, cousins and aunts. It permeates the house, window curtains, closet and clothes with the delicate odors and exquisite fragrance of heliotrope, New-mown Hay, Jockey Club and White Rose. It will fasten the front gate every night, carry in the paper every morning, chase the cats off the garden, drive the hen to water, hardly ever fails to make one feel better all over. No well-regulated family can properly keep house without them, for the man who smokes this cigar will never cut wood too long for the stove, never swear when he puts up stove-pipes, never steps on ladies' trails, and never joins a club or goes to the post-office after supper.—[Harper's Drawer.]

Appalling Satirists:

A young gentleman and his blushing bride, who were recently married in Philadelphia, called the next week at an apartment house, and were shown the flat that was to let by the loquacious person who officiates as janitor. This estimable woman, who would appear to be a good motherly soul, went on to illustrate how very healthy the house happened to be. "There was Mrs. —, on the first floor; she came here a bride, and went away with three children, as pretty little things as ever I saw, men, and there was Mrs. —, the second, who had a little son born to her here, men, and fourteen months after a little daughter. And, men, Mrs. —, the third floor, was a bride, twin, men, and it was twins, men, with a year. If you please, men, I am the mother of four of the darlings!" "Thanks," said the bridegroom, from whom I gleaned this anecdote; "after all, I think it would be better to go a little further up town." And he led the bride—blushing again—into the open air and out of the healthy neighborhood.

I CAN'T SING THAT HYMN NOW.—A Methodist minister when preaching on his circuit was accustomed to opening his meetings by singing the hymn beginning with the words: "Not one foot of land do I possess." One day a wealthy and benevolent member of his congregation, having decided to make him a present, gave him a deed to forty acres of land, which the old gentleman accepted. At his next meeting he began singing his favorite hymn, "Not one foot of land do I possess"—at this point he stopped and remarked to his congregation, "No, I can't sing that hymn now." He then gave out another hymn, and services proceeded. The next day he went to the gentleman who had given him the land and told him that he must take back his gift, as he would rather sing his hymn than own the land. To-day the city of Indianapolis stands on those forty acres.

About eleven years ago Barbara Suberhorn, the wife of a worthy farmer residing near Seymour, Ind., had a tooth extracted by a Cincinnati physician, who administered laughing gas to allay the pain. Soon after, her health began to fail, her whole system seemingly having been affected by it. The flesh upon the inside of her mouth and throat began to inflame, got sore, and slough off, and finally she became so reduced that for over five years she has been unable to leave her bed for the greater part of the time. She suffered untold misery until a day or two ago, when death came to her relief. The case is somewhat similar to the recent death caused by arsenic inserted in a tooth to destroy the nerve, and is attracting a great deal of attention in that section.

The Methodist church in the village of Newmarket, N. H., a church of 200 members, their edifice costing \$25,000, ran in debt for \$18,000, and then went into bankruptcy to rid themselves of the debt, and thus robbed the poor, the widows and orphans. Such is modern religion. Some of the creditors were trying to save a little money to buy them a home, and put it in that church because they thought it was safe, while they were worshipping in a church costing \$1,500 (all paid for), but now have lost all confidence in churches, and will go any where but to church.

At the funeral of the late Queen of Madagascar, the body was swathed in nearly 500 silks lambs in the folds of which 20 gold watches, 100 gold chains, rings, brooches, bracelets and other jewelry, together with 500 gold coins, were rolled." That deposit of the remains of royalty will make splendid prospecting for some future miner.

It makes a mother's heart revert to her younger days when she comes into the parlor next morning after her daughter's beau has been around and finds only one chair in front of the fire-place, and the others sitting along the wall, as if they hadn't been touched for three years.

Life is too short to nurse one's misery. Hurry them across the lowland, that you may linger longer on the mountain tops.

Seated up in a Wardrobe.

True love has been sealed up tight in an apothecary's shop in Pesth. The proprietor had died; his assistant was about to make a bid for the business and also to marry; and the two lovers whose happiness was still a secret so far as the neighbors were concerned, were exploring the premises and talking of their future. Suddenly a legal officer presented himself, charged with the duty of affixing seals to the goods and chattels. The assistant and his fiancee were struck with sudden confusion and alarm, and the latter made her escape into a wardrobe, upon which her admirer quickly turned the key. The official proceeded to make out his inventory, and sealed up the door of the wardrobe as well as those of the other rooms and receptacles. He then departed, leaving the custody of the whole place in the charge of the young man, and especially directing his attention to the severity of the legal penalties enacted against those who break or allow to be broken the seals attached in the usual way. There remained now to the hero of the tale only three courses, either to allow the lady to endure the pangs of starvation, to incur the pains and penalties of the criminal law, or to disclose all and invoke the clemency of the testatory court. The latter was the course ultimately adopted; but it was many hours before the requisite authority could be obtained and the lady could be released from her uncomfortable hiding place.

Manufacture of Clothing.

It is estimated that 50,000 men and women are employed in Philadelphia in the manufacture of clothing, and 20,000,000 suits are made there every year. Cutting machines are gradually finding their way into all of the large manufacturing establishments of the city. The machines have a capability of cutting nearly eight hundred garments in a day of twelve hours, or about equal to the combined results of the labor of eight men. Buttonholes, also, can be worked by machinery at the rate of one hundred and eighty per hour, while by the hand it would take the same period to complete three holes. By the cutting machines, folds of cloth forty ply thickness can be easily cut through. An instance of the power of machinery in expediting manufacture is afforded in the fact that the establishment where cutting and buttonhole machines are used turns out one hundred suits ready for wear inside of twelve hours.

From Caney Run, in Eastern Kentucky, the Rev. David Rice taught the first school in Kentucky of which we have any knowledge. Transylvania University, of Lexington, was founded through Presbyterian influences. Centre College, at Danville, has always been strongly Presbyterian, and its *alumnus* has afforded a larger proportion of distinguished men—Governors, Senators and Congressmen, journalists and professional men—than any other institution in the South or West. The first religious newspaper in our country was published by the Presbyterians at Lexington. Thus Kentucky was early recognized as a stronghold of Presbyterianism.—[Maysville Eagle.]

AN EXTENSIVE BEARD.—The Detroit Post and Tribune has been interviewing the possessor of the longest beard on record, Mr. Edwin Smith, of Fairfield, near Adrian, Mich. The beard measures 7 feet 6½ inches. Mr. Smith is a farmer, forty-seven years old, 6 feet high, and weighs only 145 pounds; hair and beard sandy and tinged with gray. His twin brother, less bearded, is stouter and enjoys much better health. No unusual growth of hair is noticeable in any other member of the family. Mr. Smith had a fuzzy face in childhood, began to shave at the age of thirteen, but stopped shaving eighteen years ago. His hair is thick and strong, and has to be cut fortnightly.

The Bank of England was incorporated 1649. It covers five acres of ground and employs 900 clerks. There are no windows on the street; light is admitted through open courts. No mud could take the Bank, therefore, without cannon to batter the immense walls. The clock in the centre of the Bank has fifty dials attached to it. Large cisterns are sunk in the courts, and engines in perfect order are always ready in case of fire.

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